Weekly Newspaper, Peroted to Politics, Patest News, Piterature, Morality, Temperance, Agriculture, Home Judustry, &c., &c.

"LET ALL THE ENDS THOU AIM'ST AT BE THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S AND TRUTH'S."

By John Richardson,

OKOLONA, MISS., JULY 7., 1859.

VOL. VII.--- NO 43.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS:

JOHN B. WALTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,

ABERDEEN, MISS.

WILL practice in the several counties of Mon-roe, Pontotoe, Itawamba, Chickasaw, Tishomin-go, and Lowndes, the High Court of Errors and Appeals, at Jackson, and the Federal Court at Pontotoc. Office on Jefferson street, opposite the ourt House. Sep. 16, '58. 1...y

W. G. HENDERSON.

P. M. ROGERS. ROGERS & HENDERSON.

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY,

OKOLONA, MISSISSIPPI, WILL practice in the Circuit Courts of Chick-hsaw, Culhoun, Pontotoc, Itawamba and Tisha-thingo counties; in the High Courts of Error and Appeals at Jackson, and at the United States District Court at Pontotoc, for all the counties comprising the Northern District of Mississippi. Feb. 25, 59 24.19

MASON M. CUMMINGS. ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, ABERDEEN, MISS.

Office one door Above Judge Acker's Office

The Circuit Courts which he attends will be segun and held for the year 1859 at the following times and places: Itawamba Co., at Fulton, Mar. 7th and Sep. 5th.

" "Jacinto, " 21st " " 19th " "Pontotoc, Apr 11th & Oct. 10th " Houston, " 25th " " 24th " Aberdeen, May 16th & Nov. 14th

Lowndes "Columbus, Apr 25th Cet. 24th alboun "Pittsboro, Mar 14th & Sep. 12th The United States District Court for the Northern District of Mississippi is held at Pentotoc the first Monday of June and December oneb year. Oct. 2 '58.

E. E. HOUSTON.

R. O. REYNOLDS

HOUSTON & REYNOLDS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, AND

SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, ABERDEEN, MISS.

EVANS & TUCKER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. WILL practice in the Courts of Chickusaw, Pontotoc, Monroe, Lowndes, Oktibbeha, Choctaw, Carroll, Yalobushaand Calhouncoun-

OFFICE, S. E. corner Public of the Square T. S. EVANS. W. F. TUCKER. March 25, 1859. 76-y

ALLEN WHITE, Attorney and Counseller at Law,

HOUSTON, MISS. WILL practice in the Courts of Chickasaw, Monroe, Oktibbeha, Calhoun, and Ponto-

toe Counties, P Office in Hiller's Building. Dec 23, 58. 15. 1f.

LAW CARD. BEN. LANE POSEY,

MOBILE, ALA.

(Office on Royal Street, over the Savings Bank,) WILL PRACTICE IN ALL THE COURTS OF THE CITY AND STATE. AND IN THE FEDERAL COURTS. All business promptly and faithfully at-

Feb. 17, '59.

G. W. THORNTON. ATTORNEY AT LAW. OKOLONA, MISS.,

WILL practice in the Circuit, Chancery, and
Probate Courts of Chickasaw, Mource,
Itawamba, Pontotoc and Calhoun Counties, and
the Foderal Court at Pontotoc, and High Court
of errors and appeals at Jackson.
March 10, '59. 26...1y

T. C. ASHCRAFT, ATTORNEY AT LAW. NOTARY PUBLIC,

OKOLONA, MISS., OFFERS his services to those who may stand in need of them, and will attend promptly to any business confided to his care. March 5, '59.

DRS. GREEN & TINDALL. THE undersigned have associated themselves together for the practice of Medicine from the 1st of January instant.

J.H.GREEN, R M. TINDALL.

Jan. 14, 1859.

DR. A. D. GATLIN,
HAVING permanently located at Hickory
Flat, in Chickasaw County, offers his professional services, in the various branches of the
profession, to the citizens of the surrounding
country.

Mar 31 '59. 29...1y

DRS. THOMPSON & WHEELER PARTNERS In the Practice of Medicine, OKOLONA, MISS. Jan 13, 1859. 18-y

Jan 13, 1869. 18-y W.C. DICESON. OKOLONA, MISSISSIPPI.

THE PRAIRIE NEWS JNO. RICHARDSON, AT 82 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

THE WIND AND THE STREAM.

A brook came stealing from the ground; You scarcely saw its silvery gleam
Among the berbs that hung around
The borders of that winding stream—
A pretty stream—a placid stream—
A softly-gliding, bashful stream.

A breeze came wandering from the sky,
Light as the whispers of a dream;
He put the o'erhanging grasses by,
And gaily stooped to kiss the stream—
The pretty stream—the flattered stream
The shy, yet nureluctant stream.

The water, as the wind passed o'er, Shot upward many a glancing beam,
Dimpled and quivered more and more,
And tripped along a livelier stream,
The flattered stream—the simpering stream
The fond, delighted, silly stream.

Away the airy wanderer flew,

To where the fields with blossoms teem-To sparkling springs and rivers blue—
And left alone that little stream—
The flattered stream—the cheated stream
The sad, forsaken, lonely stream.

The careless wind no more came back;
He wanders yet the fields, I deem;
But on its melancholy track
Complaining went the little stream— The cheated stream—the hopeless stream.

The ever murmuring, moaning stream,

LET HER RIP.

One sunny afternoon last week,

I thought I'd take a ride;
And hired a uag they said was fast,
I'm sure she was when "tied."
My friend, Bill Spriggins, drove the mare
While I laid on the whip,
And shouted till I was quite boarse—
Billy, put that animated female projecting
power through—ge'lang—
Let her rip!

We stopped at Bensel's on the road,
Of course we had to "smile,"
And give the expeditions nag
A drink, and rest awhile:
We "lagged," then calling for the mare,
I tossed the man a fip,
I jumped into the wagon, and seizing the
s, requested the Ethiopian individual who

held the double distilled essence of lightning in

Let her rin! A chap who drove a large bay nag, Seemed anxious for a "brush," So, whipping up our own fast crab, We went it with a rush; 'Twas neck and neck a mile or more; When his mare made a trip, We glided by like lightning greased, For, having hired the extraordinary animal, we considered that we had a perfect right to get the worth of our money, and therefore

Let her rip!

We drove along, without mishap, At least a dozen miles; Stopping, now and then, of course, To take several smiles; At last we ran into a chap,

Who gave us too much lip, The horse broke—the wagon too—pitching Bill and myself into a ditch by the routside — Bill, says I, the mare has run away! Bill, strug gling under the combined effects of "lager" and a mouthful of mud, exclaimed— Let her rip!

MISCELLANY.

An Hour With a Racy Eastern Traveller.

A ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE.

Somebody has said, briefly, strongly, truly, that "devils are made of angels"
It is even so. And nothing perhaps brought the apothegm so forcibly to our mind as the perusal of a story, to be found in "Tent life in the Holy I and," by William C. Prime, author of "Boat Life in Egypt and Nubia," "The Old House by the River," and "Later Years." It beats romance in its own domain.

That entertaining writer was, in 1857, at Damascus, and there visited the gor-geous residence of a woman, whose girl-life in England resembled the pure, crystal waters of the Jordan, when it breaks from Genesareth and ripples over the first ledge of rocks; whose midwomanhood grew like that saintly river, less translu-cent and more turbid as it flowed along, and whose subsequent life is as its swol-len torrent mingling with the unlovely and stagnant waters of the Dead Sea.

A native of lake-laden Cumberland, of a line of noble ancestors, dating back to the reign of the second Charles, the young girl, in the freshness and loveliness of youth, was possessed of a home, wealth and admirers, which the proudest beauty

in all England might envy.

The halcyon days of youth-hood passed away in Eden innocence, and not a fleck was discerned in the clear sky of the life-

At length, a peer, distinguished in Great Britain, and famous on this side of the Atlantic, as well as on the Continent, sought her hand in marriage The wedding was brilliant and the guests depar-ted with the false idea that the curtain of happiness had rung upon

"Two souls with but a single thought, Two hearts that best as one."

says the narrator. "She sacrificed all rites of his tribe. for him, her first love, a German baron, and as very a hound as ever missed his proper place, and was born into life as a the interior of the residence of the fallen man. So soon as the House of Lords angel. Says Prime, after taking a peep had granted the divorce which her hus- into her bed room and her boudoir: husband applied for, she went to Italy, "The former was furnished in gorgeous of royal assemblies, the gentle girl of I have never seen surpassed by the same Cumberland, the young and radiant bride in the bedchambers of royalty in Euroshe became the wild devotee of passion, of the victims of modern society, and of their own sins, in which beautiful women find no difficulty in surrounding themselves with circles of brilliant wit, and all the accomplishments which make the passing life one of galety and pleasure. I do not testify to hearsay when I say that she was beautiful, for I have seen her on ler white Arabian of Khamsa, stately in her decay of splendid beauty, and I have seen her picture, by an artist of no small renown, taken when she was eighteen, and the bride of one of the proudest lords of England .-Her face was one of gentle and exquisite

After a description so glowing as this, the curious reader naturally asks, who is in the black vortex of crime?

she was next heard of in Greece. At the Court of King Otho, a nobleman in the employment of the Greek Govern- Clerical Anecdotes. ment, become fascinated by her personal attractions, proposed, was accepted, and the twain were married. But the Queen | that way : grew indignant, and demanded that he should separate from his wife, or immediately leave Athens. The nobleman rare loveliness, on the other disgrace and preach, you may go!" The sinner stop- by; or, what is next to it, she will do perpetual royal displeasure. At length ped and reflected a moment, and then say- business on her own hook, and you may decided the matter, and the Greek and went on.
the Briton parted. Disgusted with this This h sudden termination of matrimonial felicher lustrous eyes towards Syria. And why not, since Lady Stanhope, weary of European society had donned the habit of an Arabian; reigning a sort of Zeno-bia of the Desert, dashing over its hot sands on her blooded charger, and sleeping under the palm trees of the soft and voluptuous skies of the "land of the

Ho! then, for the glorious land of Da-mascus and Palmyra! its silvery moonlight, its groves of palms, its fiery deserts, its steepy hills clothed with green vegetation to their summits, its sloping valleys veined with laughing water, its wild, picturesque, and bird-free life.

The "gentle girl of Cumberland" is now a wanderer, an exile—a bad, beautiful, dashing, reckless woman.

Says Prime, again, in his interesting, rhapsodical way : "Going down to Damascus from Palmyra, she was attacked by Bedouins. Her guard was a small party of Anazees, under one Medjuel, an nferior skeik-if skeik at all-a misera-

The Countess-her last husband was Count Peritoki, the Greek-was now re-solved to marry the sheik. She informed

The heart of the lady Ianthe was not desert. The Countess was not outdone, her own, nor that of the proud peer who and seeking him in the midst of the sands had wed her. "It was the old story," of Palmyra, married him according to the Subsequently, she induced him to come

preacher was holding forth in Santa Clara Valley; a young man arose to go out, a divorce from you if you get into bed case of that St. Louis woman, who rehesitated. On one hand were seven thousand pounds per annum and a woman of if you'd rather go to hell than hear me fuse to take your turn at rocking the barare leveliness, on the other disgrace and preach, you may go!" The sinner stopcourt position and official emoluments ingrespectfully," Well, Ibelieve I would,"

ity, the woman of three husbands turned Minnesota, rather caps it. A minister, noted for combining the somewhat incongruous professions of preacher and mon- one's fish and the other frog. ey lender, was proffering a prayer, in which was the following petition:—

congregation, "don't do it! The old sin- er has fallen, time an again-in all manner gets five per cent a month now; and ner of shapes, and from almost everything that's enough, the L. rd knows!"

we publish his dying speech and confes- Crow; and sion just as we received it:

June the 12th 1859

Mr george D prentice

[From the San Francisco Golden Era.] A Short Patent Sermon.

BY DOW, JR.

My text is in the words of James to Damascus, and here is a description of Brown, Esq., a colored gentleman and native of Oyster Bay Long Island :
"My foot slipped, and I fell down—
"Twill never do to give it up so, Mr. Brown!"

My HEARERS: This is a very slipand met this Rhenish dog. He made her the toy of an hour, and then abandoned her forever. But the change had come over her, which comes so often over the wronged woman. She was a child no had revived in Damascus, by importing bed with a pork-rind every once in twenlonger, and she who had been the delight from France, this costly furniture, which ty-four hours. Some few glide through

Researches."

Who is this remarkable person who "lives in Arab fashion, and eats from a out till Gabriel blows his bugle. A mere industry of the territorial forms and to that hole whence there is no slipping out till Gabriel blows his bugle. A mere find his way out. So mote it not be! platter on the floor with her tingers, and trifle, of no more importance than an apher Arab bound of a husband opposite ple paring, a potato-skin, or an orange-its usual round, permit me to state that I Who but the once gloriously beautiful, innocent and admired wife of an English peer—Lady Ellenborough!

| Deer, may yet cause you to thin tolk up to the first tolk up the first tolk up the cause you fall. It is tolk up the cause you fall your fall. It is tolk up the cause you fall. It is to the cause you fall you fall. It is tolk up the cause you fall you fall. It is tolk up the cause you fall you fall you fall you fall. It is tolk up the cause you fall you fall you fall you fa If the behests of blood and of fashion them caged in some bank. That bank, FURTHER NOTICE.—A trial Waltz will had been disregarded; if she had been my brethren, may some day suddenly extake place this evenning, at 8 o'clock pre-

The San Jose Tribune (California) tells that magnified molehills into mountains. this annecdote of a recent occurrence over A stout, able-bodied wife is generally considered to be good property, if free Rev. Moses Clampit, an eccentric from incumbrances, but know ye, my brethren, here in California she will get fuse to take your turn at rocking the baing respectfully, "Well, Ibelieve I would," go and do likewise, or hire out to her at about four bits per day; or "go to the devil and shake yourself." Verily, I say for u. The nite shade menes kepe dark.

This has point, but we think another, devil and shake yourself." Verily, I say unto you, when a married couple plant The dog fenil menes i am ure slaive.—

Winness to make the property of the Project Parish.

My friends : Brother Solomon of old which was the following petition:— once said: "A just man falleth seven times and riseth up again." Whether one in heaven!"

The editor of the Brandon Republican, in his Salutatory, in laying down his profit heaven!"

of the sort be a just man or not, he is just gramme which he intends to follow, says: "Don't do it !" exclaimed one of the the man for me. Your gumelastic preachexcept from grace and a garret window; but as the truth within me was bound to The following letter, says the Lou- "rise again," so I always came up with isville Journal, reached us yesterday by it, undamaged in body, toggery, intellect, mail, and contains the autobiography plety and pride. In fact, I rose higher of a life ill spent. We have no obituary and higher with each successive fall; and notice to pen over the watery grave of the writer; the Wabash will ripple his dirge, and its spring floods stand for his loftiest hoist of all. Let all persecutors monument. But for the imformation of the friends of the now weteran departed, ber qualities of the venerable James

"The harder that you throw me down, The higher up I bounce."

Now, my brethren, I hope I see a good would kick out of his way, and who, if once caught on the mountains of Lebanon by the Druses, will have a bullet through his head in a twinkling, and die unknown, and rot unburied. According to the lady, he performed prodigies of valor in her defense, and brought her safely back to Damascus."

old subscribers of the Democrat in your next Journil i make it as a request i was back; but it rather adds vigor to their persevereing powers, and accelerates their speed toward ultimate success.—

Chris Joined the baptist Church in 1858 I was excluded from the Church in nov 1826 i married in Hart Co Ky march the pleas publish a few lines for one of the many of this same sort around me. With 1826 i married in Hart Co Ky march the 12th 1857 i Committed an aCt that has murdered all the peace and hapiness of my Friends on the 30 of MarCh me and my wife parted to meet no more forever i am bid good-bye to home, and crawl to your den set.

Taylor, the seat Taylor, the seat mind; for if you lose your spirits, you needn't look for them in a demijohn, but the sleep wife parted to meet no more forever i am bid good-bye to home, and crawl to your den set. solved to marry the shelk. She informed the little fellow of her intention, and he became alarmed and took to the desert. But the marrying mania had again seized her, and she employed a number of Arabs to hunt him up, and bring him back to Damascus. He yielded to the gold the Countess poured into his lap.

But there were difficulties in the way. The British Governor interfered. Mediguel was warned and threatened. Three husbands were held up before his eyes, and threatsofsummary punishmentfrightened the valiant Bedouln back to take care of her."

But the marrying mania had again seized bash River my grave I must Die and go to Hart Co Ky pleas send Mr notley gore a Copy to Monroe Ky

The British Governor interfered. Mediguel was warned and threatened. Three husbands were held up before his eyes, and threatsofsummary punishmentfrightened the valiant Bedouln back to take care of her."

But the marrying mania had again seized bash River my grave I must Die and go to Hart Co Ky pleas send Mr notley gore a Copy to Monroe Ky

The British Google to home, and crawl to your dense the best way you can. There are three things that cause fatal slip-ups in this world: First, flattery; second, envy; titled tongue, was the first creor countitted by mankind—in the garden. Envy—that found root in the heart of Cambon was the first sin. Murder—by the Mand of the same rascal—was the first sin. Murder—by the first sin. Murder—by the hand of the same rascal—was the first sin. A world these fundamental evils, and threatened. Three husbands were held up before his eyes, and threatened. Three husbands were held up before his eyes, and threatened. The could not be to take care of her."

But there were difficulties in the way.

The British Google to home, and crawl to your and the best way you can. There are three things that cause fatal slip-ups in this world: First, flattery; second, envy; third, murder. Listening to an object this world: First, flattery; second, envy; the bask spell of the bask spell of the bask spell of the bask spell

I tell you. But lying, stealing and robbing are considered fair business transactions now-a-days; and if at any-time your feet should slip from under you, gather up and lie the louder, steal the more and rob the heavier (in a financial or commercial way, of course;) and you will soon get a footing upon ground wholly devoid

A little stealing is a dangerous thing— Dive deep, or touch not, taste not—

I forget exactly how brother Pope has Now a word to young Ambition .-Whatever be the goal you have in view.

ty-four hours. Some few glide through be determined to reach it, and you will it as if they had been born with skates to do it. The temple of Fame is built upon their feet ; they make a start, shoot ahead, a high hill, and the path that leads to it of the brilliant Court of St. James, wor-shiped as a star, beautiful, but unap-proachable, glorious, but distant, warm, proachable, glorious, but distant, warm, loving, maddening in her radiance, but was a portrait of her father, wearing the loving, maddening in her radiance, but was a portrait of her father, wearing the full headway than they find themselves will find that its summit can be attained by yet a pure star of those azure distances, uniform of his high rank, and looking flat upon their backs, and gain an upkindly on the strange scene. There was right, perchance, only to again lie spraw- and loathsome reptiles. Then, should you the priestess of sin, a beautiful, magnificently beautiful, Bacchant. There was
no limit to the extravagance and recklessness of her life. Possessed of an inlong since dead) of her brief and
lessness of her life. I consessed of an inlessness of her life. I'ossessed of an income by the terms of divorce, sufficient
to maintain a style of living equal to her
the side of each, a coroner of gold, with to maintain a style of living equal to her the side of each, a corone of gold, with out.

Mount Zion—very steep, and very hard taste, she was the leader of that large the single name, "Ianthe," and books My brethren: to such of you as have class which is to be found in Italy, made familiar to the Christian world, such as thus far slid along the smooth pathway and a consciousness at all times that you "Daily Food," "Marriage an point de vue Chretien," (!) "Lynch's Doad Sea Expedition," and Robinson's "Biblical ing; but, let me tell you there is no know-

peel, may yet cause you to turn fork up- receive rupees and Bolivian halves at for-

permitted in her girlhood to have married plode; and away will fly your pets, to be cisely, in the dancing cellar on Pacific a man she could have loved, what then? seen by you no more, and yourself will street, two doors above the Tennessea Who is responsible for the sacrifice of be sent heels over head into the slough of House. After which, a Spanish Flaminthe curious reader naturally asks, who is the English Hebe who fell thus headlong in the black vortex of crime?

You may think you own a great extent of land. That can't burst, to be sure;

You may think you own a great extent of land. That can't burst, to be sure;

St. Vitus Dance. Two-thirds of the pro-Leaving Italy, where she had again thor of Life History of Mirabeau, like the but, in an unexpected hour, along comes ceeds to be given in aid of that charity married and ran away from her husband, unfortunate Sophie, the victim of a some pretended heir of Americus Vespu- which ever begins and ends at home; the " most unhappy married unmarried life ?" cius, and, between him and the lawyers, remainder to be applied for the more genyour title will be so befogged that you eral diffusion of long pipes and lager beer-

> OF A woman, not young, recently founded a suit for breach of marriage contract on the following billet-doux that accompanied a boquet of flowers. The covered \$100,000 from a faithless lover. has turned the heads of some of the wo-

themselves upon the shore of the Pacific, Rosis red and posis pail.—My luv for u the twain are no longer "one flesh"— shall never faile."

The course of many journals of the day making themselves mouth-pieces and puffing-machines to aspirants in their several sections, I disapprove. As I once before said, I believe with Sir Peter Teazel, in the "School for Scandle," when he says-"Sir Oliver, this is a d-d wicked world, and the fewer in it we praise the better." ALCOHOLOGY SHARE

A Fanny Marries.

An economical couple from Iowa arrived at Alexandria, Mo., a few days ago, to get married. The groom had neither hat, coat, nor vest, but Justice Spencer kindly loaned him those needed garments, and then tied the knot for them. When the ceremony was over, the groom told the Squire he "hadn't a red," but would like to trade him a pet wolf, if they could agree on the terms. The "Squire" took the varmint, and gave the happy bride-groom a dollar to boot.

If the Austrians only had a General Taylor, what a patch he could make upon

Travellers on our railroads who use the sleeping cars, are certainly a bed-rid-